

## Restless Heart

### "One of These Days"

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Hook:

One of these days  
And it won't be long  
You'll look for me  
And I'll be goin' home  
Gotta hold on  
Gotta be strong  
Cuz people don't live that long no more

Now I been off in the cut  
I wish I knew from the git  
Plenty money on the table  
But this thang is a bitch  
And can't see nothin  
See you blind as hell  
This change that I got  
Don't mean shit if we don't sell  
Forget what ya tell, Playboy  
Lookin forward to buyin my momma a crib  
And tell it like it is  
That's the deal  
Decatur been hea'  
Stay down what ya feel  
I miss my boy every damn day, for real  
Seem like last week that ?????? was here  
At the crib gettin blown  
Damn, I wish I knownd  
How this woulda turned out  
To have a nigga stressin  
I'm prayin every night to thank the Lord for my blessin  
Confessin to change, just ain't the same  
When it's me  
That's hard as steel  
I had to lose my folk to see  
Reservoirs run dry where ya knees don't bend  
I could poor a fifth of Hen  
But it ain't enough in the end, cuz

Hook

Look around

How many people here  
How many people gone  
How many times you done sang that song  
It's so hard to say goodbye  
That's what we say when the kinfolks die  
My homeboy Twain  
Oh, he goin through a thang  
So let it be known  
When momma gone, shit gon' change  
I feel his pain  
But it don't rain, everyday  
Everybody got a life to live  
Some choose to play  
But regardless how ya live it  
Man, we all got to give it  
Ain't no need to fight it  
Just let God handle his business  
Can I get a witness, ha?  
I know sometimes I call girls hoes  
And I be cussin when I'm bustin my flows  
I try to tighten up  
But dollar signs keep lightin up  
In front of my face  
And I can taste it so I'm on this paper chase  
Waistin, my precious time  
Tryin to paste my grime  
Unaware of the finish line  
Niggas dyin, cuz

Hook

Now my past is gone  
And my future ain't shit  
Might as well hit a lick, cuz time tick  
And split second decisions decide if I live or die  
Forever rest face to the sky  
Life is like a motor burnin out  
You done heard it word a mouth  
And in the south everyday a title bout  
Between myself and I  
Eye to eye without a clue  
If it angers me it endangers you  
To the point where you got to smoke a joint  
'Cause you frustrated  
Cussin out the girl you was datin  
Nigga, that girl trippin, leave her  
She feed you good, keep her  
Or smokin on this reefer  
I teach her, how to be seen and not be seen  
The phone ring, broad tryna' sell me dreams  
It's just a fling, but some, don't understand

Some, won't understand  
Hash in the hand better than ass in the jean  
I gotta get the cheese by any means necessary  
Bullshit done got my cousin buried  
The way ya carry, done got his life took  
The love of money niggas get hooked  
Quicker than crack  
And that's a fact you find in no book  
And you can sho' look  
But you won't find none  
Life's a card game with no shuffle  
I got the bad hand, tryna' bluff  
Touchin pain, flushin shit down the drain  
Train ya girl to run trains  
Now who to blame?

Hook

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